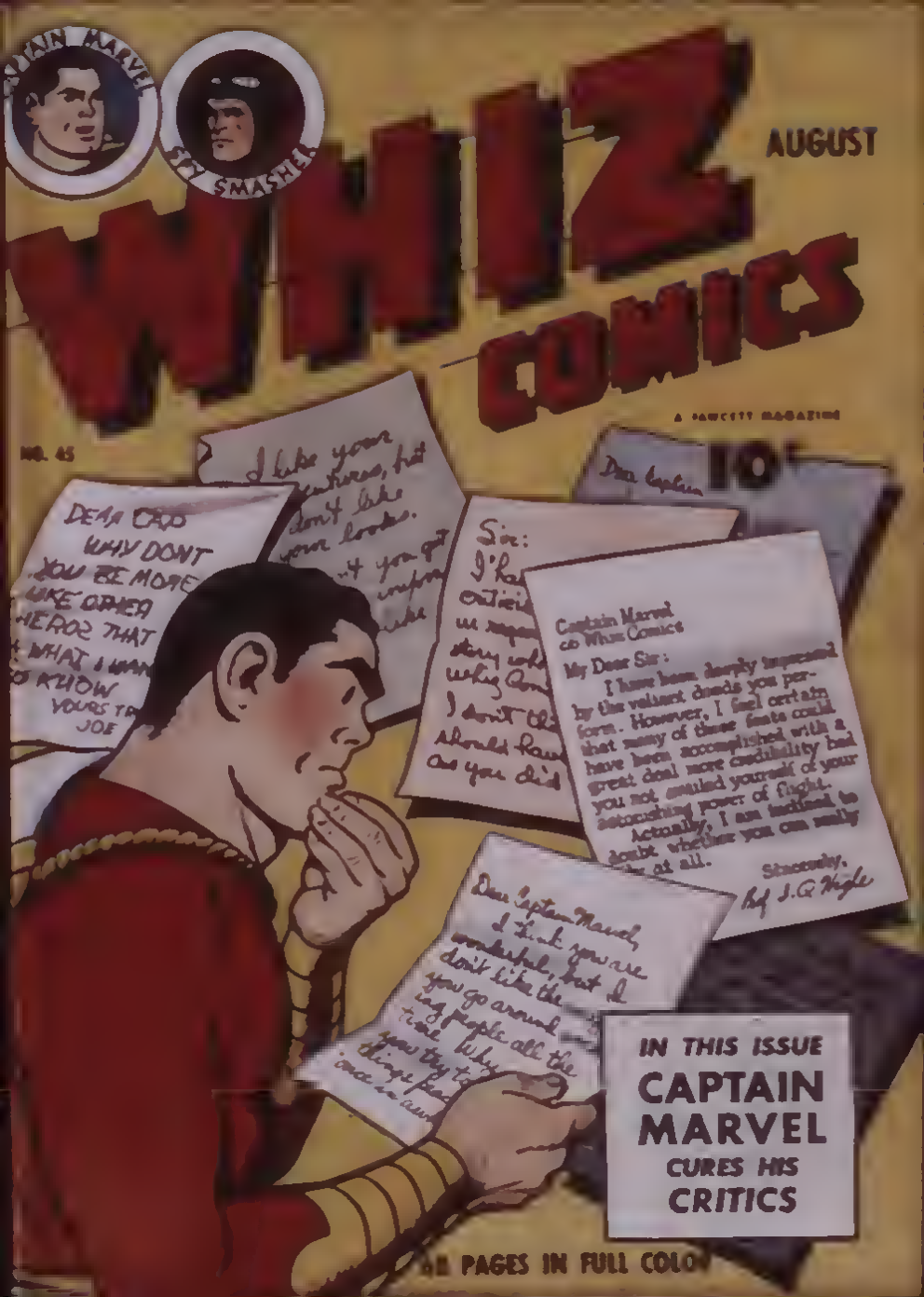

CAPTAIN MARVEL
SAYS SMASH!
WHIZ COMICS
AUGUST
A FAWCETT MAGAZINE
NO. 45
10¢
DEAR CAD WHY DONT YOU BE MORE LIKE OTHER HEROS THAT
I like your features, but don't like your looks.
Captain Marvel c/o Whiz Comics
My Dear Sir:
I have been deeply impressed by the valiant deeds you perform. However, I feel certain that many of these feats could have been accomplished with a great deal more credibility had you not exalted yourself of your astonishing power of flight.
Actually, I am inclined to doubt whether you can really
Sincerely,
J.Q. Wiggle
Dear Captain Marvel,
I think you are wonderful, but I don't like the way you go around
IN THIS ISSUE
CAPTAIN MARVEL CURES HIS CRITICS
ALL PAGES IN FULL COLOR

The 97 Pound Weakling

—Who became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll prove that YOU too can be a NEW MAN!"

Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the build of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't have it to look at me now. But I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered *Dynamic Tension*. It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, *Dynamic Tension*, transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with smashing strength—a stomach ridged with bands of solid muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then you've got the opportunity to prove that *"Dynamic Tension"* is what you need.

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the pretty girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about *"Dynamic Tension"* and leave how I can make you a healthy, red-blooded, powerful HE-MAN!

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun! *"Dynamic Tension"* does the work.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2007,
115 East 23rd Street
New York, N.Y.

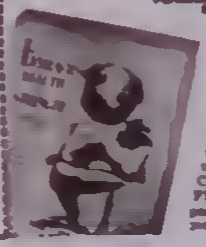
I want the proof that your system, *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

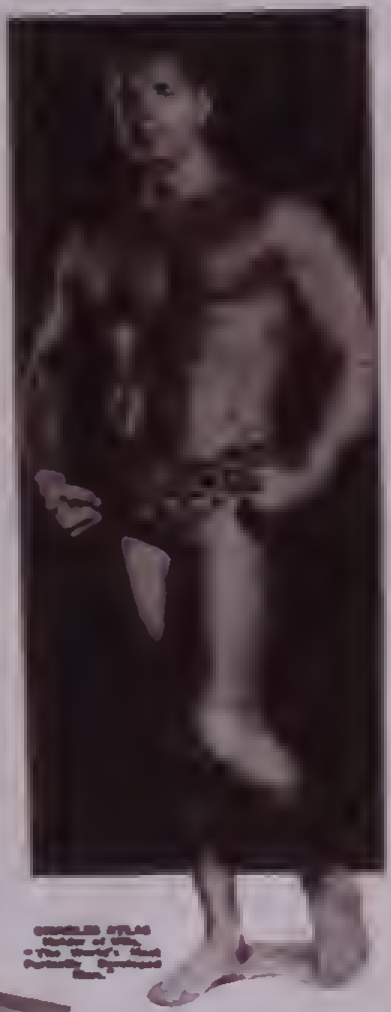
Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

☐ Check here for Booklet A if under 16 years of age.





CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of title,
"The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

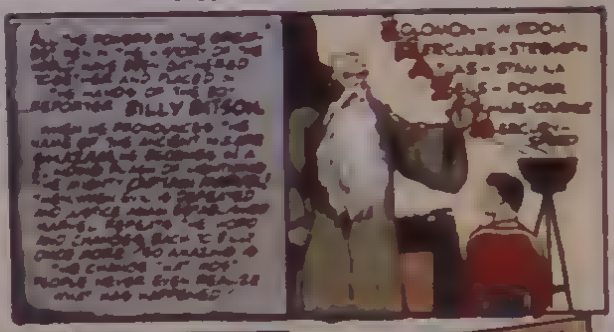
Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my *Dynamic Tension* method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2007, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

WHIZ COMICS

Executive Editor
ROD REED

Chief Artist
C. C. BECK



CAPT. MARVEL AND HIS CROPPING CRITICS ! PAGE 4

SPY SMASHER IN THE WORDS OF DEATH ! . . . . . PAGE 30

GOLDEN ARROW . . . . . IN THE GREAT DAM DISASTER ! . . . . . PAGE 20
IBIS . . . AND THE VIKING HORDE ! . . PAGE 45
LANCE O'CASEY . . . AT CANNIBAL ISLE PG. 58
also
SAMP THE SAILOR . . . . . PAGE 19
SERGEANTS CAN HOLLER . . . . . A THRILLING STORY ! . . . . PAGE 43
PEE-WEE PETE . THE LITTLE STRONG MAN PG. 56

YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT - NOW DO YOUR BEST !

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

HAMILTON E. ROOSEVELT
Past President, Girl Scouts Council of Greater New York

REAR ADMIRAL RICHARD E. BYRD
Noted Explorer, Aviator and Author

ALLAN ROY DAFOE, M.D.
The famous Quintuplet doctor

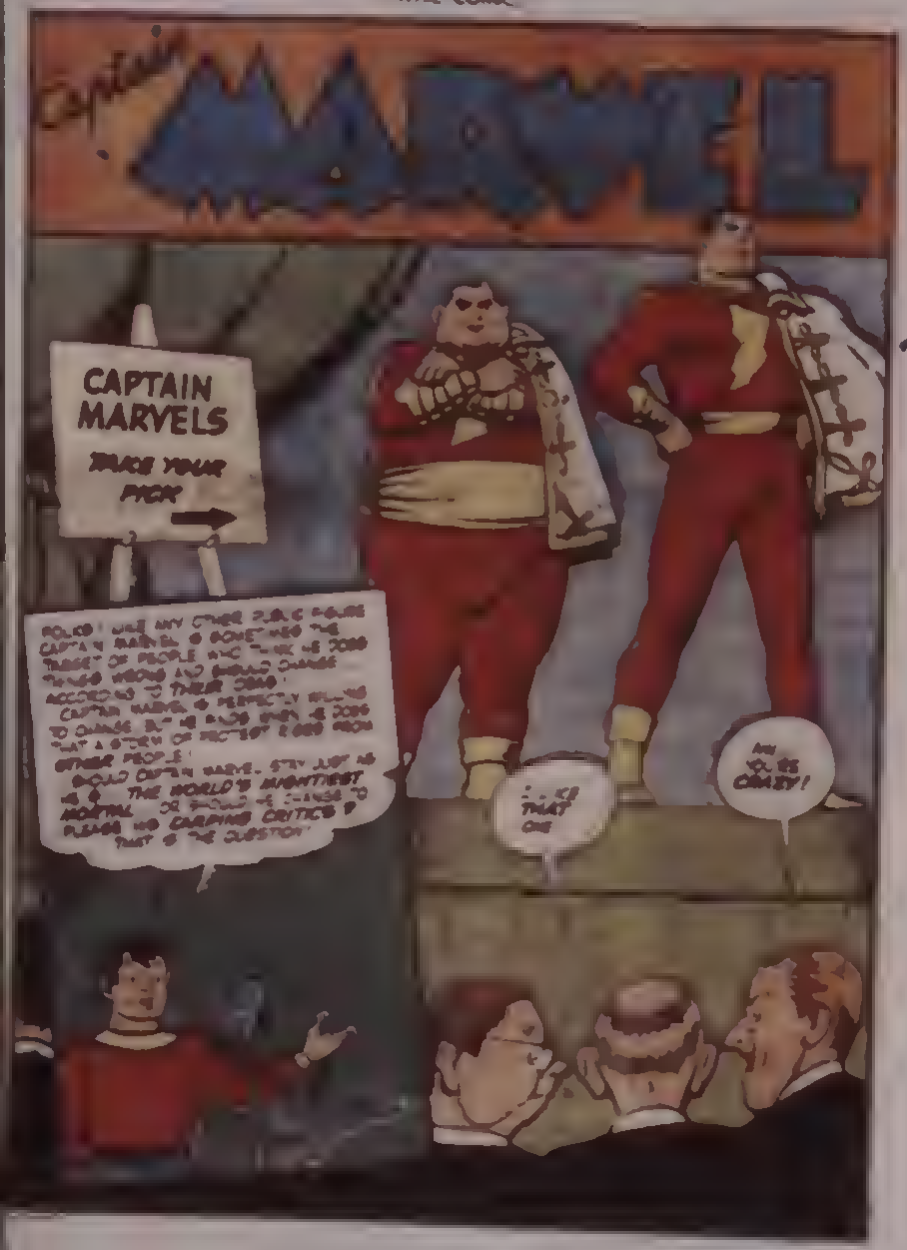
To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comic publications, we have enlisted the aid of the distinguished individuals whose names are given

W. Farnsworth, Jr.
PRESIDENT

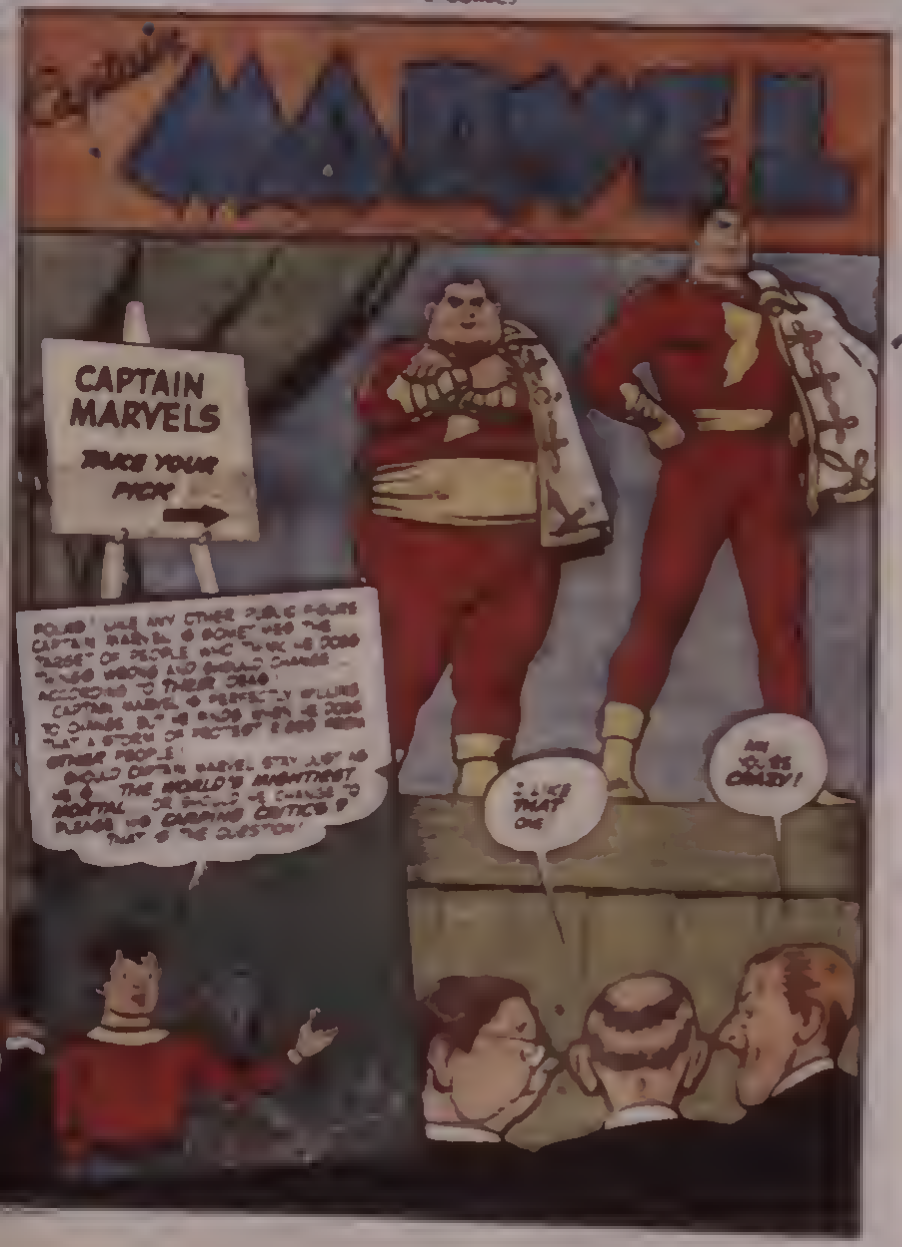
ORDER IN ADVANCE! . . . RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW !

AUGUST 1941 VOL. 2, NO. 8

WHIZ COMICS is published every month by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at . . . New Braunfels, Louisville Ky. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Ellis B. Gish, Advertising Director; Ralston B. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director. . . . As mail matter (Second Class Matter) June 20, 1941, at the post office at Louisville, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Copyright . . . by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reproduction of whole or part forbidden except . . . permission of the publisher. Title registered at . . . Patent Office. Subscription rate . . . payable in advance. Foreign subscriptions . . . Canadian subscriptions . . . Single copies . . . Editorial offices . . . New York . . . Advertising offices . . . New York . . . Chicago . . . Los Angeles . . . Detroit . . . Cleveland . . . Boston . . . Printed in U.S.A.


Captain MARVEL
CAPTAIN MARVELS
TRADE YOUR PICS
POLICE! LIKE ANY OTHER PUBLIC FIGURE CAPTAIN MARVEL IS BOUND TO BE THE TARGET OF PEOPLE WHO THINK HE DOES THINGS WRONG AND SHOULD CHANGE ACCORDING TO THEIR IDEAS. CAPTAIN MARVEL IS PERFECTLY WILLING TO CHANGE BUT HE KNOWS WHEN HE DOES THAT A STREAM OF PROTEST LETTERS FROM OTHER PEOPLE SHOULD CAPTAIN MARVEL STAY JUST AS HE IS & THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL OR SHOULD HE CHANGE TO PLEASE HIS CARPING CRITICS? THAT IS THE QUESTION!
I LIKE THAT ONE
AW YOU'RE CRAZY!

Captain MARVEL



The CARPING CRITICS

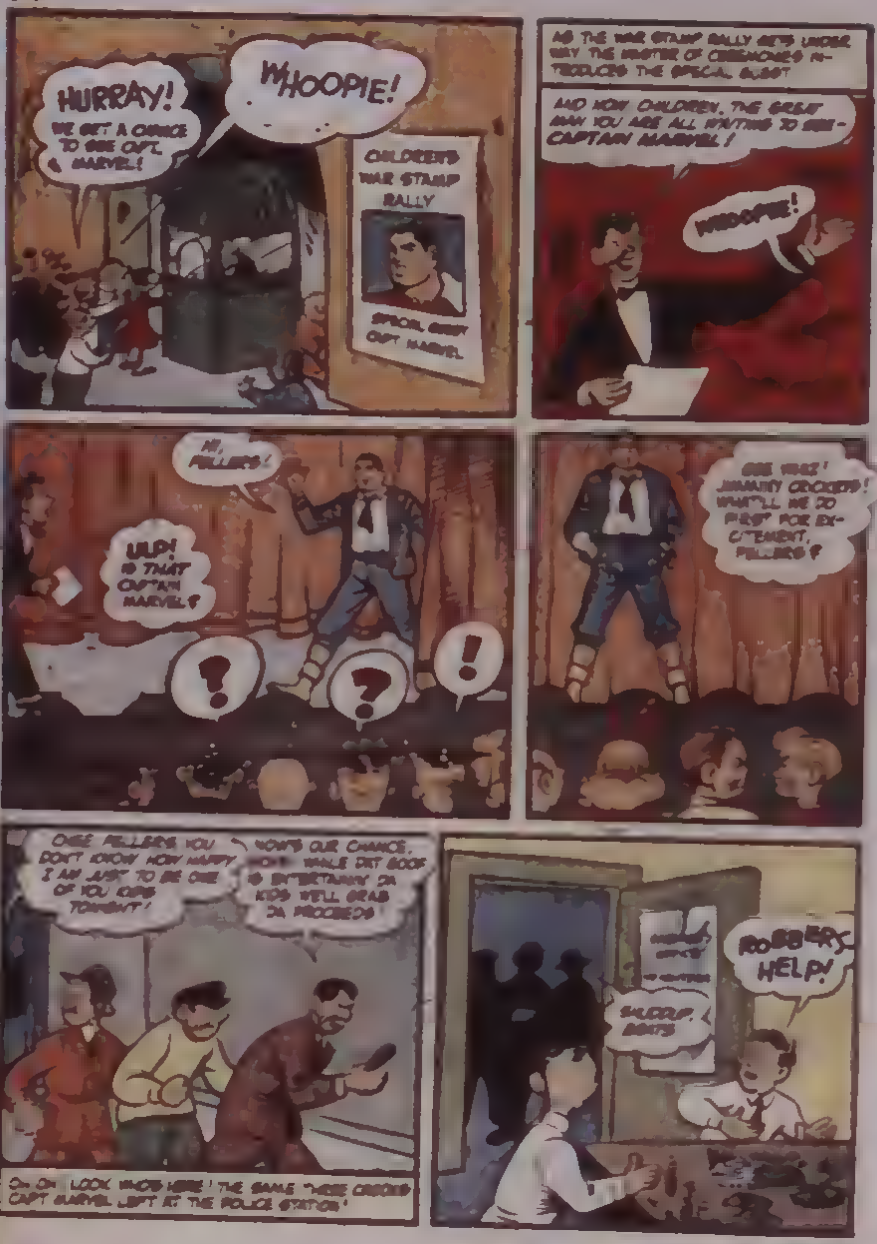
CARPING CRITICS
THERE'S MY CHANCE!
ARE WE FAMOUS?
OH BOY! FAN MAIL! ARE ALL THOSE LETTERS FOR ME, STANLEY?

BUT MOST OF IT'S FOR CAP'N MARVEL.
GEE! I GET AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR SOME SOAP AND A FOLDER SAYING "YES" BEAUTIFUL BUTTONS
BUT CAP'N MARVEL SURE AM A POPULOUS PERSON
AM SHOT IN THE MYSTIC BOWL
AM NO ONES AROUND
SHAZAM!
THE MYSTIC BOWL GRACE LIGHTNING!
AHC CAPTAIN MARVEL!

DEAR CAPT MARVEL - I LOVE YOU SAVED ELLA BELLE DEAR CAPT MARVEL YOU ARE WONDERFUL SAVED JOE BLOW GREAT STUFF EH STEAMBOAT ? REALLY GET A KICK OUT OF THIS FAN MAIL
HAHAH ! BUT LISTEN TO THIS ONE DEAR CAPT MARVEL YOU ARE TOO BIG AND CUMBERSOME ! W-! DON'T YOU REDUCE ? SAVED) JACK
LET'S SEE "DEAR STEAMBOAT A CRITIC, E-?
HAHAH ! HERE'S A COUPLE MORE ALONG DE SAME - ME FROM OTHA CRICKET'S SAY'N YO' "TOO LAZY AN' TALKS TOO LONG TO CLEAR UP CASES" AN' DAT YO' "TOO OLD AN' FUDDY-DUDDY AT TIMES"
OUCH ! THESE CRITICS OR WHAT DON'T RUN THEIR PUNCHES !
YEAH- WHO DEM UH- KIND WORDS CAPT'N. "C" IS WHAT "C" IS AN' DAT'S ALL TO IT
NO- MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT STEAMBOAT" I'M GOING TO TELL ALL MY LISTENERS OVER THE AIR THAT : AGREE WITH THEM !
TAKE MAL ADVICE CAPT'N MARVEL AN STAY WHAT YO' REALLY IS ! YO CAN'T PLEASE EVABUDDY !
REDUCE THIS IS CAPTAIN MARVEL TALKING : HAVE JUST RECEIVED SOME CRITICISMS OF MYSELF & THE MAIL AND : WANT TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO TELL YOU THAT : PERSONALLY READ ALL MY MAIL AND ABIDE CAREFULLY BY ALL SUGGESTIONS FROM MY FANS - THE FIRST THING : AM GOING TO DO IS TO REDUCE !
I BET I'M HERE WITH THAT REDUCING MACHINE WHEN ALL GET RIGHT TO WORK !

TOO BIG AND BULKY AM I? A COUPLE OF HOURS OR TWO AND I CLAIM TO DROP PLENTY OF WEIGHT! TURN THE MACHINE ON FULL POWER, STEAMBOAT!
AH THINKS YO' IS MAKIN' A MISTAKE!
I'LL TURN IT OFF NOW AN YO' CAN WEIGH YO' SELF!
WHAT'S YO' NAME AGAIN?
SOMEBODY WANTS YOU ON DE PHONE, SUH!
HELLO CUP' MARVE, I HEARD YOUR BROADCAST! DON'T REDUCE! YOU'RE TOO FUNNY-LOOKING FOR YOUR BRAVE POWERS ANYWAY!
CAN YOU BEAT THAT STEAMBOAT? ONE CRITIC WANTED ME TO REDUCE-ANOTHER WANTS JUST THE OPPOSITE!
WELL, I CAN'T CHANGE MY SIZE BUT I CAN STILL TRY TO PLEASE ALL OTHER CRITICS. WHAT WAS IT THEY SAID - THAT I'M ALSO TOO SLOW?
SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR, CAPTAIN MARVEL. YOU'D BETTER ANSWER IT!
WHERE'S ME? WHERE'S DE BIG SHOT WHO DECIDED DAT REDUCTION MACHINE WAS DE SAME AS DE VIBRATOR?
YEAH - ANYBODY DAT DOES DAT TO DEM WON'T GET AN INCH!
HALP! CAPTAIN MARVEL!

GOLLY! CAPN MARVEL'S MOVIN' SO FAST AN DON'T EVEN SEE HIM!
SWISH!
SWISH!
CROOKS! ATTEMPTED ROBBERY! SAY! I'M A HERO!
WHA-? WHO?
ULP!
HOW WAS THAT STEAMBOAT? THAT BILLY TOOK ME 2½ SECONDS SO YOU THINK THAT WILL ANSWER THE CRITIC WHO SAID I WAS TOO SLOW?
AWK CROOKS! WHAT DID YOU DO WID 'EM?
I DROPPED THEM OFF AT THE POLICE STATION WHERE THEY'LL BE LOCKED UP AND TAUGHT A GOOD LESSON!
AH PUFFIN! AH DON'T LIKE DIS, BOSS. NOW I BET SHE TOO FAST A JOB FO' ANY MORTAL MAN EVEN FO' YOU CAPN MARVEL!
DON'T WORRY, STEAMBOAT. IT'S JUST ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO APPEAR AT THAT CHILDREN'S HOME STUMP BILLY AND ME THAT EXTRA BIT OF SPEED OUT OF THE LOCOMOTIVE. WHOOSH!
THAT THIRD CRITIC SAID I WAS TOO OLD! WELL— I'LL— SHOW EVERYBODY HOW YOUNG I AM AT HEART!
NOW YET IS ANY FLYING FOOLISH, CAPN MARVEL!


HURRAY! WE GET A CHANCE TO SEE CAPT. MARVEL!
WHOOPIE!
CHILDREN'S WAR STAMP RALLY
SPECIAL GUEST CAPT MARVEL
AS THE WAR STAMP RALLY GETS UNDER WAY THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES INTRODUCES THE SPECIAL GUEST
AND NOW CHILDREN, THE GREAT MAN YOU ARE ALL WAITING TO SEE - CAPTAIN MARVEL!
WHOOPIE!
MR. PELLERS!
UULP! IS THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL?
?
?
!
GEE WHIZ! JIMMY CROCKER! WHAT'LL WE DO FIRST FOR EXCITEMENT, PELLERS?
CHEE PELLERS YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HAPPY I AM JUST TO BE ONE OF YOU KIDS TONIGHT!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE. WHILE DAT BOOB IS ENTERTAININ' DA KIDS WE'LL GRAB DA PROCEEDS!
OH-OH! LOOK WHO HERE! THE SAME THREE CROOKS CAPT MARVEL LEFT AT THE POLICE STATION!
ROBBERS HELP!
SAVINGS BANKS

SO I SAYS TO MR. ROBBINS, "POP" I SAYS— I ALWAYS CALL HIM "POP" YA KNOW, PELLERS — WHAT'S THAT ?
HELP! HELP!
THE CALL FOR HELP IS HEARD BY CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO IS ENTERTAINING THE STRANGELY SILENT CHILDREN WITH MAGIC SPECIALS.

DIRTY WORK AFOOT, OR MY NAME ISN'T CAPTAIN MARVEL!
DROPPING HIS KID ACT FOR THE MOMENT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SPEEDS TO THE SCENE OF THE HOLD-UP.

DROP THAT MONEY, YOU VILLAINS!
YIPE!

SAY! HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU THREE BEFORE ? DIDN'T I JUST LEAVE YOU AT THE POLICE STATION AN HOUR AGO ?
GET A LOAD O DAT OUTFIT TRIMMER! AIN'T IT A SCREAM ?
HO-HO-HO!

GOOP ! ALMOST ROBBED— I'M DRESSED LIKE A BOY NOW ! HAVE TO CONTINUE MY ACT!

WHEE ! LET'S PLAY COPS AND ROBBERS!
??

I'LL BE THE COP, AN' YOU BE THE ROBBER!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE MAN! DIS GUY'S NUTS!
YOU GOTTA DA DOUGH AN' JAM!
HEY, I GOTCHA WITH MY MACHINE GUN! PLAY FAIR AND DROP DOWN!
BAM!
WHEE! WHAT FUN!
AW! CAN THE CORN, WILL YA?
CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS ORIGINALLY PLAYED THE ROLE OF A BROWN MAN, BUT A CHORUS OF PROTESTING FAN LETTERS FROM WHITE YOUTHFUL READERS!
WHAT D'YOU MEAN YOU DON'T LIKE ME THIS WAY?
WAIT! NOT YOUR JOB!
AW, TAKE OFF THAT SILLY BUTTS!
YOU'RE A BIG MAN WE LIKE YOU THIS WAY CAPT. MARVEL!
EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT THAT OTHER CRITIC SAID! WELL, LET'S GET THESE CROOKS TO THE POLICE. BYE!
LIEUTENANT HERE ARE THOSE CROOKS! LEFT HERE BEFORE! HOW DID THEY GET AWAY FROM YOU?
I HAD TO LET THEM GO, CAPT. MARVEL! YOU DON'T STAY LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE OUT A COMPLAINT AND SHOW CAUSE FOR THEIR ARREST! I CAN'T HOLD ANYBODY IN JAIL WITHOUT A SWORN COMPLAINT!

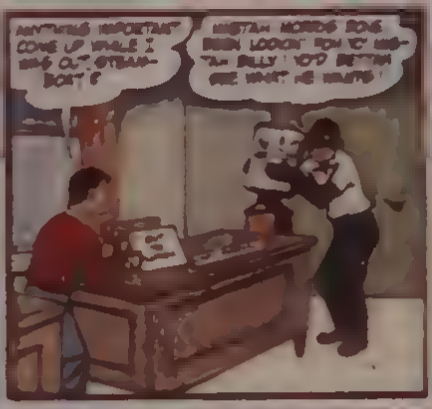
YOU SEE, CAPTAIN MARVEL, FIGHTING CRIME IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS! YOU'VE GOT TO BE TOUGH, AND NOT TREAT EVERYTHING LIKE A JOKE!
YOU MEAN I'M TOO GOOD-NATURED? I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE!
GET BACK, EVERYBODY! MAYBE DOUGH'A BREAK!
SUDDENLY—
NO TIN-HORN COPS IS GONNA KEEP US IN OUR TIN-CAN STATION HOUSE!
I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER NOW! I'VE BEEN TOO GOOD-NATURED! I'VE GOT TO BE TOUGH!
SHAZAM! CAPT MARVEL, DO SOMETHING!
ZOMP!
TAKE THAT, YOU RAT!
SO THIS "CAPTAIN MARVEL" HE KNOCK'S? THIS IS AN UNBELIEVABLE, WONDERFUL MARVEL WHO LOOKS DOWN AT THE WHOLE WORLD!
THAT DOESN'T DO ANY GOOD, BATES!
LET HIM HAVE IT...COME ON!
BANG!
BANG!
I JUST THOUGHT OF A GOOD WISE-CRACK... BUT SO I CAN'T USE IT! I'VE GOT TO BE TOUGH!

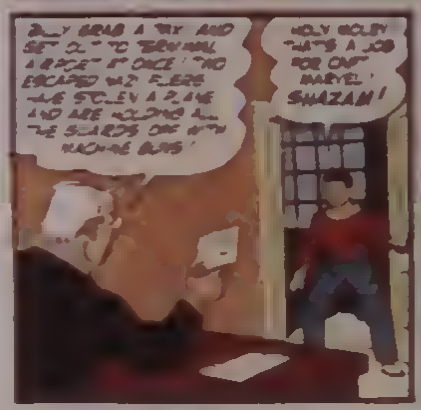
TAKE THAT YOU RAT!
POW!
YOU TOO, YOU RAT!
THERE LIEUTENANT! I GUESS THAT DOES IT! I CLEANED UP TOWN PRETTY WITHOUT ONE SINGLE WISECRACK!
WELL... YOU CUT MARVEL THAT MIGHT EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN EITHER
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO SOUR ABOUT IT AFTER ALL...
I GIVE UP. THIS CRITIC WANTS ME TO BE FOURTH AND NOT FUNNY— AND THEN WHEN I SHOW HIM HOW HARD-BOILED I CAN BE HE DOESN'T LIKE IT EITHER!
RUN ALONG NOW KIDS AT LEAST YOUR WAR BOND RALLY WAS A SUCCESS AND WE SAVED ALL THE MONEY YOU TOOK "N
SO LONG CAPT MARVEL!
GOODBYE CAP!
LOOK! IT'S THAT CAPT MARVEL?
HAW! CAPT MARVEL NEVER WALKS HE FLIES!
DON'T BE SILLY WHERE'S HIS WINGS?
WHERE STEAMBOAT WAS I? YOU CAN'T PLEASE EVERYBODY SO YOU'RE NOT GOING TO

EVEN THOSE PEOPLE ON THE STREETS CAN'T AGREE WITH EACH OTHER ON HOW I SHOULD ACT! I QUIT!
SHAZAM!

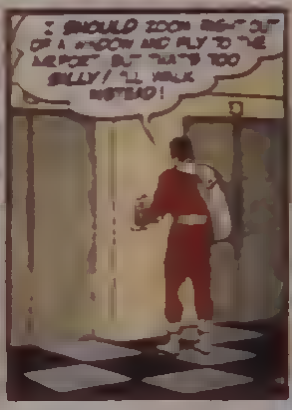
BOOM!

SOON THE LATE AFTERNOON STEAMBOAT WILL BE HERE AND NOW LONG I'VE WAITED HOUR
STATION WHIZ


ANYTHING IMPORTANT COME UP WHILE I WAS OUT, STEAMBOAT?
MISTAH MORRIS SOS BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YO' HIM-SELF BILLY! YOU'D BETTER SEE WHAT HE WANTS


BILLY GRABS A TAXI AND SETS OUT TO TARNHALL AIRPORT AT ONCE! THE ESCAPED WIZ FLIERS HAVE STOLEN A PLANE AND ARE HOLDING ALL THE GUARDS OFF WITH MACHINE GUNS!
HOLY MOLEY! THAT'S A JOB FOR CAPT. MARVEL! SHAZAM!

BOOM!

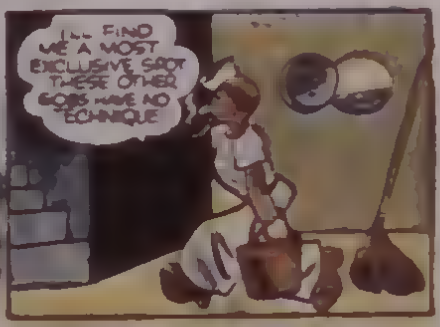

I SHOULD ZOOM RIGHT OUT OF A WINDOW AND FLY TO THE AIRPORT BUT THAT'S TOO SILLY! I'LL WALK INSTEAD!

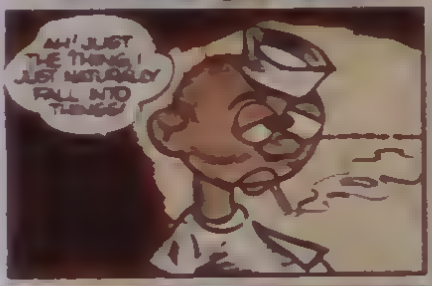
TWO HOURS LATER—
WHERE ARE THE MASKED MEN THEY ESCAPED WITH?
LIE YOU KNOW IT! THEY BOARDED THE PLANE AND LIT OUT OF HERE TWO HOURS AGO!
WHERE'S YOU BOSS, AL CAPONE, CAPTAIN MARVEL?
SO ON CAPTAIN MARVEL, I'LL AFTER 'EM!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! WHAT CAN WE DO NOW?
SAY! HE THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL?
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL IS MORE LIKE IT!
DO AS I TELL YOU, CAN AN YOU CAN'T GO WRONG!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, OLD! NOW HERE'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.
I CAN'T STAND IT! I'M DIZZY! THESE CRITICS ARE DRIVING ME BATTY!
I'VE GOING TO DO EXACTLY WHAT I SHOULD HAVE A LONG PLACE IN JUST GOING TO BE AFRAID FROM NOW ON!
I'VE CAUGHT THEM! THEY'RE TWO-HOLE HEAD START, DON'T WORRY A THING!
AGH! ALL IS LOST! HERE COMES OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL AFTER US!
I DO TOOK AT THE PLANE NOT I HELL KNOW OTHER US!
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL PUT AS A BACK TO NORMAL, AND DIRECTIONS THE PLANE BACK OF THE AIR.

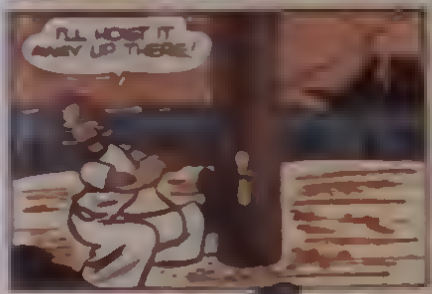
WOW! BUT SEE HOW THE LIEUTENANT DOES IT!
BUT ABOVE HIM, LIKE A FLASH OF RED, A BLAST OF RED FLAME, LIGHTNING!
O-HO! HE'S A GOODNIGHT THAT MUST BE IT!
SUDDEN & EVER WAS THERE EVER SUCH A BLAST OF METAL HURTLED AT ON SPEED AS BLUE BOY DIVE AT THE ENEMY! THE CRACK WE SUPER-SONIC MISSILE FLAME-HEADED THE WORLD'S MOST SENSATIONAL MAYBE CAPTAIN MARVEL!
HOW'S IT COMING STRAIGHT AT US!
LET'S SEE IF OUR GUNS WORK ON!
THIS IS INVISIBLE MAN AMERICA PLANE NO. 1 NOT SHOT BY!
"I'LL JUST STOP IT IN MID-AIR AND
BOOMERATTING IT'S SCARED THE SHIRT
ALL IS RE-LOST!

I'LL JUST TOSS IT BACK TO MAKER AT CAMP RED!
BE 66 TOO MUCH 4 ALADDIN!
A WONDERFUL TRIP CAPT MARVEL
I'LL BET OH YOU ARE THE CAP! YOU'RE TOPS
THANKS, FOLKS. THANKS
HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL!
OL' MEZZE RIGHT ALL THE TIME STRAW-BOY IS TRYING TO PLEASE EVERYBODY: HAS PLEASE HIS HORSEBY!
-HERE'S ALADDIN LETTER CAPT MARVEL. DO ONE SAYS HE SHOULD RUN TO MAKE IT TO MIDDLE M
LATER
THAT'S WHAT SOME OF THESE LETTERS FROM CAMPING CRITICS, STRAW-BOY: NO WHAT: NO WHO "WHO'S ALL": AH
-GOTTA TO DO LITTLE CAPT. DEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL, PLEASE BOY CHANGE: LIKE YOU JUST AS YOU ARE I'LL HORSEBY RIGHT YOU ARE YOU JUST WOULDN'T BE CAPT MARVEL! I HAND LOYAL FOLLOWER
HO FOLKS CAPT MARVEL JUNIOR HE JUNIOR IS THE WORDS OF A GREAT MAN SLIGHTLY CHANGED YOU CAN PLEASE SOME OF THE PEOPLE ALL OF THE TIME YOU CAN PLEASE ALL OF THE PEOPLE SOME OF THE TIME BUT YOU CAN'T PLEASE ALL OF THE PEOPLE ALL OF THE TIME!
OH!
HEP
HEP
HEP

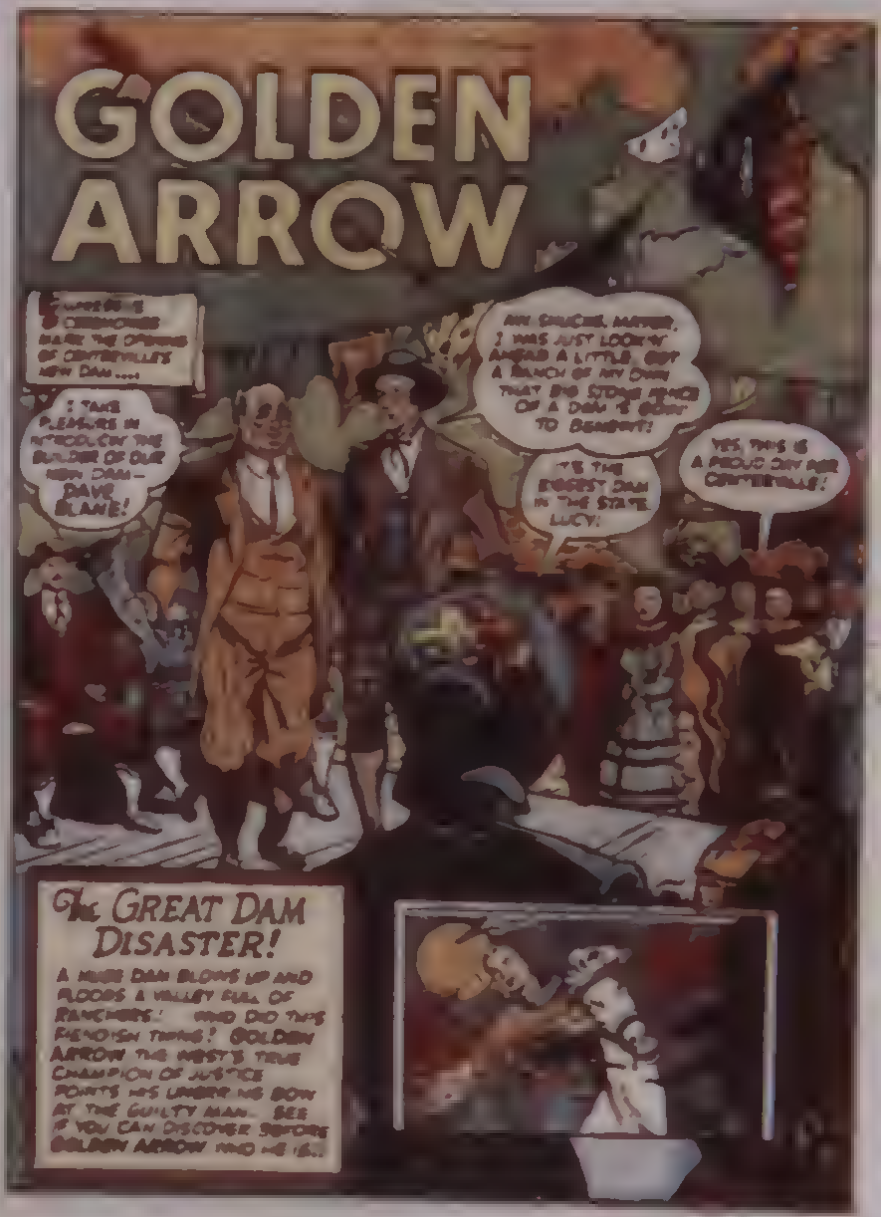
SIMP THE Sailor







GOLDEN ARROW


HAVE GOT TO CEREMONIES MARK THE OPENING OF CENTERVILLE'S NEW DAM....
I TAKE PLEASURE IN INTRODUCING THE BUILDER OF OUR NEW DAM— DAVE BLANE!
AW SHUCKS, MAYOR, I WAS JUST LOOKIN' AROUND A LITTLE BIT AT A BUNCH OF MY OWN THAT BIG STONE FENCE OF A DAM'S GOIN' TO DISAPPOINT!
IT'S THE BIGGEST DAM IN THE STATE, LUCY!
YES, THIS IS A PROUD DAY FOR CENTERVILLE!
The GREAT DAM DISASTER!
A HUGE DAM BLOWS UP AND FLOODS A VALLEY FULL OF RANCHERS! WHO DID THIS FIENDISH THING? GOLDEN ARROW THE WEST'S TRUE CHAMPION OF JUSTICE POINTS HIS UNERRING BOW AT THE GUILTY MAN... SEE IF YOU CAN DISCOVER BEFORE GOLDEN ARROW WHO HE IS!!

BUT RANCHER BARTON BY ALL THE VALLEY'S PEOPLE, DOES NOT CHOOSE TO BE NEIGHBORLY!
YOU'RE A TRYIN' MAN TER LIVE WITH, JOE BARTON! 'TAINT RIGHT YUH SHOULD BE RESTIN' YORE GALLUSES WHEN THE MEN DAMS BEIN' DEDICATED!
OUCH BETSY IT HURTS ME TER MOVE! MY LUMBAGO IS TROUBLIN ME AGAIN!
WHAT'S ABOVE BETSY - THAT DAMS NOTHIN' TO GROW ABOUT! IT'S SO BIG IT AIN'T SAFE - AN' IT'S GONNA MEAN HIGHER WATER TAXES FER US POOR FOLKS!
CENTERVILLE IS GROWING BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS! BLANKS DAM IS A MILESTONE ON THE ROAD TO PROGRESS!
HUH-? SOMEBODY'S BLASTING UP THERE! - THOUGHT CONSTRUCTION HAD STOPPED!
THE FLOODGATES BEEN DYNAMITED! SCRATCH GRAVEL WHITE MANE! WE MUST WARN THE RANCHERS

HURRY, FOLKS! GATHER YOUR VALUABLES AND HEAD FOR HIGH GROUND! HURRY! - OR YOU'LL ALL BE DROWNED!
THAT EXPLOSION! - THE VALLEY WILL BE FLOODED!
LOOK! YOU CAN SEE IT FROM HERE!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER - A RAGING TORRENT RECEDING UPON THE TOWN! DID GOLDEN ARROW'S WARNING COME TOO LATE?
"DAM'S BEEN DYNAMITED! GET OUT OF THE VALLEY!
LAND SAKES! THE DAM!
MARTHA! WHERE DID YER PUT MY SMOKIN' TOBACCO?
THE FLOOD REACHES ITS PEAK! ...
LOOKS LIKE WE MIGHT HAVE RAIN!
GIVE ME A HAND, YER BLASTED VARMINTS!
GIVE TH' POOR MAN A HAND, HENRY!
A FINE KETTLE OF FISH! IS YOU HAVIN' BEEN RESTIN' YORE CALLUSES, WE'D A-BEEN IN TOWN WHEN THE WATERS CAME!
SPECT THE TOWN'S UNDER WATER, BETSY! I AIN'T SO DUMB!
LOOKS LIKE NOBODY GOT DROWNED!
YEP! THE MAYOR'S HERE - AND BLAME -
AND THE VILLAGE HALF-WIT!
HEE-HEE HEE

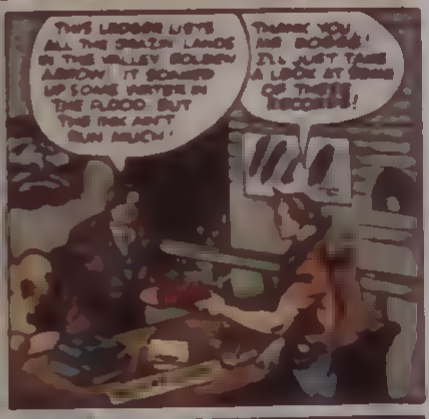
HEE-HEE-HEE! I GOT HERE P.S.! JOE BARTON TOLD ME TER GIT OUTTA TOWN 'FORE DAM GO BOOM! HEE-HEE!
SAY THAT AGAIN, WILLIE
LE' ME GO! - " SAID JOE BARTON TOLD ME TER GIT
DON'T HURT HIM DAVE BLANE! THE POOR BOY JUST AIN'T BRIGHT
A HANGING POSSE IS SWIFTLY FORMED!
FLOOD'S GROWIN' FAST! LOOKS LIKE GOOD HANGIN' WEATHER!
YEAH! - FER THAT LATV COYOTE BARTON
WE'LL DEPUTY THE SHERIFF - AND MAKE THIS LEGAL!
THE RANCHERS STOP TO PICK UP THE SHERIFF...
WE'LL BE NEEDIN' A SHERIFF!
ALL RIGHT BOYS! CELLAR'S FLOODED - BUT I AIN'T MISSED A HANGIN' FROM ON FORTY YEARS
THEY DESCEND INTO THE VALLEY WITH SINISTER INTENT
AND YUH GONNA HANG ME BLANE!
JOE BARTON SHERIFF OF - LESS VILLE SAYS HE DISARMED OUR MEN!
JOE! COME BROWN! THERE'S A POSSE AMBLIN' THIS WAY
THE WATER SHOULD HAS' COVER LIKE SUMPIN WHERE UP HERE!

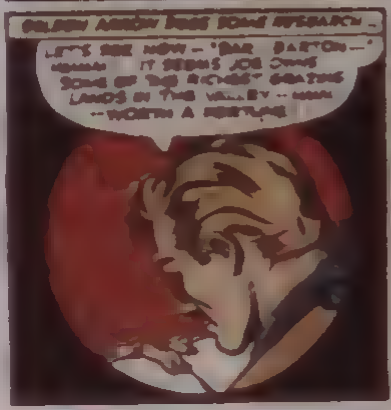
I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S AGAIN'ST ME HAVIN' SOMETHIN' ON ME!
I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU, MA'AM BUT YOUR HUSBAND MUST COME WITH US!
DAMN! THERE'S THE LAW!
YORE TH' COYOTE THEY'RE AFTER, BARTON — AN' WE'RE BOUND TH' BUZZARDS WON'T BE ABLE TO REACH YOU!
HEY! EASY, THERE! THAT HURTS!
HEY! I'M INNOCENT! LISTEN!
YEAH! SAYS YOU!
ARROW! ARROW! — IT MUST BE GOLDEN ARROW!
BROW! WHAT THE—
WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
LET THAT BE A LESSON YOU WON'T FORGET!
YOU CAN'T HANG THIS MAN WITHOUT A TRIAL, SAM AND LEGAL SHERIFF EDWARDS YOUR DUTY!
DANG IT! YORE RIGHT! — GUESS I SLIPPED MY MIND!

GOLDEN ARROW SAVED YOUR BACON, BARTON, BUT NOT MR. LONG!
BUT I'M NOT GUILTY I TELL YOU! I DIDN'T BLOW UP THE DAM! HONEST!

I CAN'T NEVER THANK YOU - BOB - SOB - ENOUGH - SOB - GOLDEN ARROW
JOE'S INNOCENT I KNOW MRS. BARTON AND I'LL PROVE IT!
WHAT MAKES GOLDEN ARROW SO SURE?

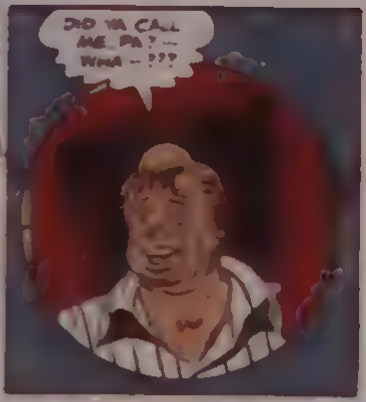
JOE'S LIKELY I'LL ARREST BUT HERE'S AS GOOD AS ANY PLACE TO LOOK! I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HE DYNAMITED THIS DAM!


THIS LEDGE LIGHTS ALL THE BRAZIN LANDS IN THE VALLEY GOLDEN ARROW! IT SCARED UP SOME WATER IN THE FLOOD BUT THE INK AIN'T RUN MUCH!
THANK YOU, MR. BOGGS! I'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK AT SOME OF THESE RECORDS!


GOLDEN ARROW MADE SOME RESEARCH -
LET'S SEE NOW -- 'BAR BARTON -' HMMM IT SEEMS JOE OWNS SOME OF THE RICHEST GRAZING LANDS IN THE VALLEY -- HMM -- WORTH A FORTUNE

BANK
HOW TO SAVE ME THE CREDIT OF CENTERVILLE'S LEADING CITIZENS! DON'T LIKE TO PRY BUT A MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!

IS YOUR SON A" HOME
BE CATTICAN?
HE JEST NOW CAME IN, BOLDEN ARROW -- WILLIE! OH WILLIE!


DID YA CALL ME PA? -- WHA -- ???

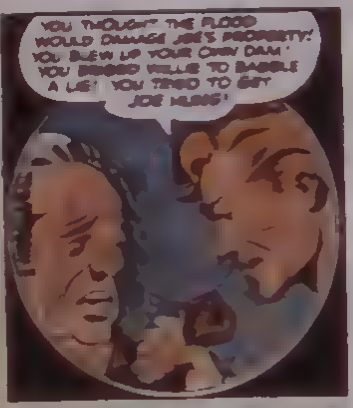
BUSY FRONTHEAD. WATCHIS WILLIE PLANS'...
I'LL JUST SHOOT OVER HIS HEAD -- HATE TO SCARE HIM BUT I MUST SAVE JOE!
OOH! OOHH!

FINALLY -- A WELL PLACED SHOT...
BOLDEN ARROW IS YOUR FRIEND WILLIE! WHO PAID YOU TO LIE ABOUT JOE BARTON?
HEE-HEE! MASTER BLAME -- HE GIVE WILLIE BIG BOLIVAR PENNY! HEE-HEE! WILLIE LIKE ALLUH GAMES, BOLDEN ARROW!

SOOOBYE WILLIE! WE'LL PLAY ALLUH AGAIN SOMETIME

BACK IN TOWN BOLDEN ARROW MAKES A BUSINESS CALL...
SORRY BUT MR BLAME'S BUSY!
HE'S NOT TOO BUSY TO SEE ME.

I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING YOU! -- YOU'RE ALMOST BANKRUPT -- AND THE BANK WON'T LEND YOU A RED CENT ON YOUR ALKALI-ROTTED GRAZING LANDS. YOU FIGURED YOU COULD BUY UP JOE BARTON'S RICH LANDS CHEAP - IF YOU RUINED HIM!


YOU THOUGHT THE FLOOD WOULD DAMAGE JOE'S PROPERTY! YOU BLEW UP YOUR OWN DAM! YOU BRIBED WILLIE TO BABBLE A LIE! YOU TRIED TO GET JOE HUNG!

THAT'S A LIE! I WAS RIGHT HERE IN TOWN WHEN THE BLAST CAME!
YOU HAD AN ACCOMPLICE! I'LL GET HIM LATER!

YOU WON'T GET NOBODY, MISTER!
OH, BUT I WILL! IT TAKES A HEAP OF MARKSMANSHIP TO NOTCH UP A VEST PISTOL!

UGH!

AND HERE'S THE OTHER BARREL
BOSS WE GOTTA GET OUTTA TOWN! GOLDEN ARROW'S GONNA ... HEY WHAT'S GOING ON--?

SO YOU'RE BLAKE'S ACCOMPLICE! I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU, MISTER!
HE AIN'T GONNA TALK TO ME!
NOW TO WING ME A BLIZZARD, PRETTY WIND!
CALVERT HAM! WE'LL NOT SIT DOWN FOR A SPELL!
YEOW!
HERE'S JUDGE WITHERSPOON'S SIGNED RELEASE FOR JOE, SHERIFF! THESE TWO GRAY-HAIRED CRIMPS TO OCCUPY JOE'S CELL!
WELL — I'LL BE —!
BWEE—UHUHH— HUH? — WHY IT'S GOLDEN ARROW!
WAKE UP, JOE! YOU'RE A FREE MAN!
CAN'T SAY NOTHIN — I'M ALL CHOKED UP!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, JOE! I JUST DID WHAT I COULD!
YOU'RE ALWAYS HELPIN' FOLKS OUT OF TROUBLE, GOLDEN ARROW!
ANOTHER THRILLING GOLDEN ARROW ADVENTURE NEXT MONTH!

UP AND AT 'EM!
WIN WITH WINSLOW!

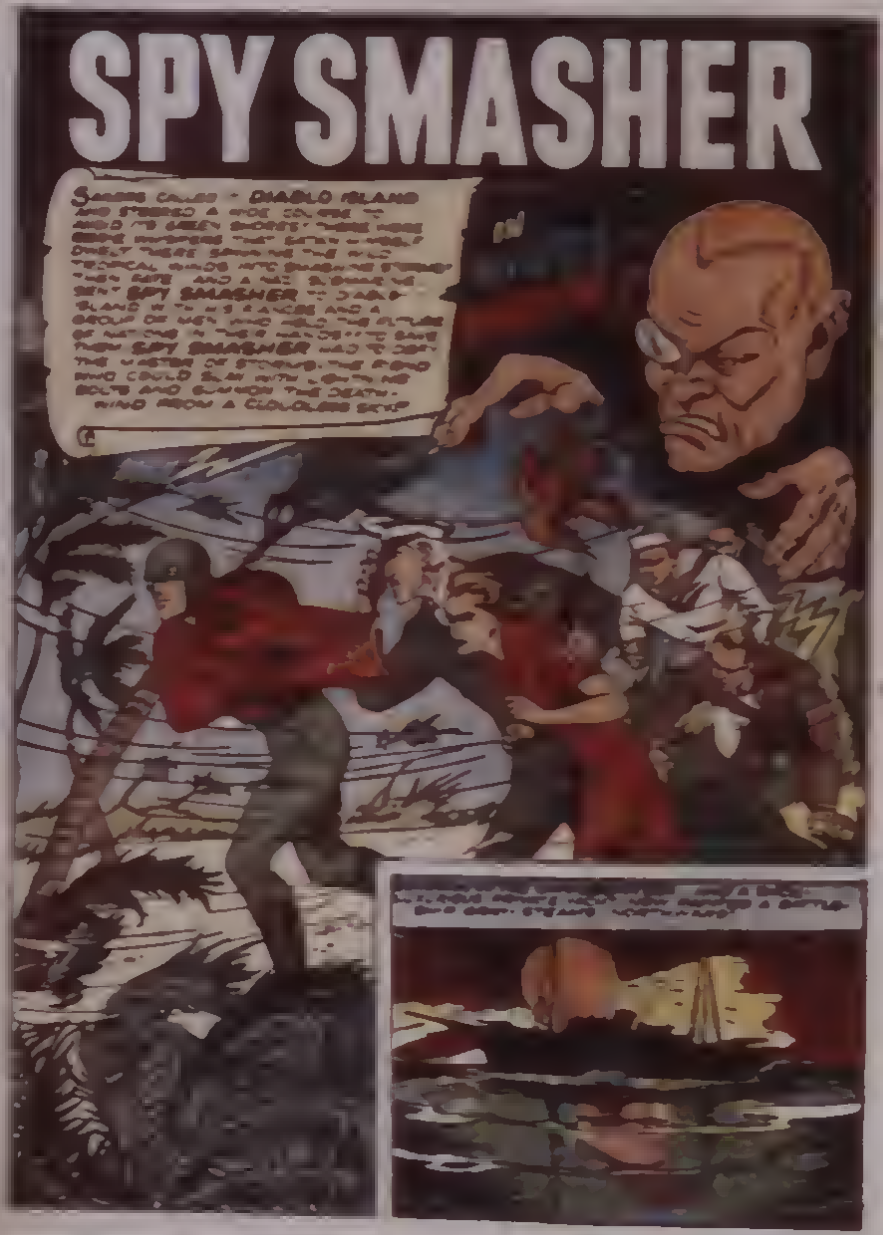
FIGHT-THRILLS GALORE ARE WAITING FOR YOU IN

DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY

68 PAGES

ORDER IN ADVANCE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND · 10¢

SPY SMASHER

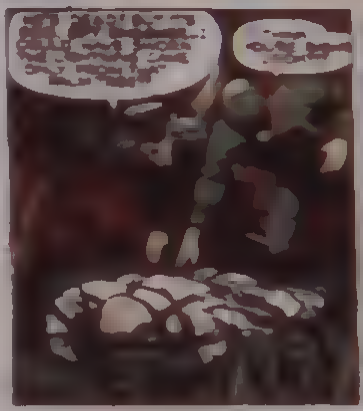


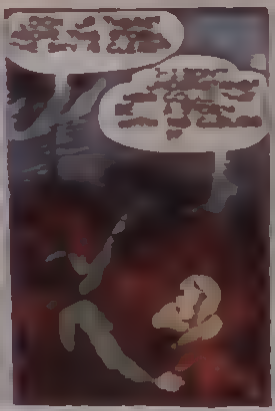
ADMIRAL CORBYN'S DAUGHTER EVE AND HER FIANCE', VIRGINIA PLAYBOY ALAN ARMSTRONG . . . .
WE'RE JUST OUTSIDE THE SUBMARINE DANGER ZONE!
THERE'S NOTHING SO BEAUTIFUL AS A TROPICAL SUNSET, EVE!
UGH! I CAN'T SHAKE OFF THE FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING SINISTER LURKING BEHIND ITS BEAUTY, DARLING!
ALAN!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING MISSING!
WHAT'S THAT, ADMIRAL?
WHY DID WE EVER THINK THAT YOUNG ARMSTRONG AGED ON THIS SECRET MISSION? HE'S ONLY A PLAYBOY... ...NO SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY...
SURE GIRL, ADMIRAL... BUT IF YOU TRUST HIM, ... THOUGH HE CERTAINLY IS
AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE CABIN...
I'LL BE SO GLAD WHEN THIS HORRIBLE WAR IS OVER, ALAN, SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO RISK YOUR LIFE CONTINUALLY AS SPY SMASHER!
SPY SMASHER!

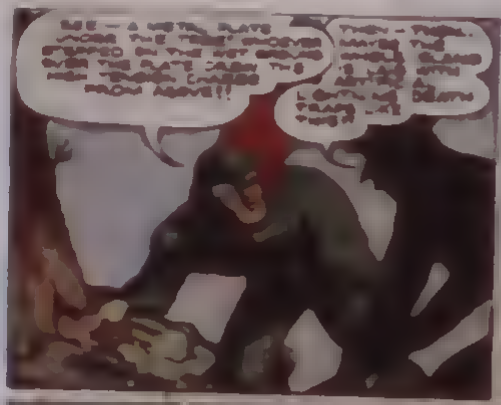
MOMENTS LATER
LOOK! THERE'S LAND
DON'T TRY TO HIDE YOUR EMOTIONS, CAPTAIN. I'M NOT BLIND!
I DON'T LIKE IT! THE LAND IS TOO FLAT AND A BLACK BACKGROUND
I HOPE YOU'RE ONLY IMAGINING THINGS, SHAZAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL MUST BE FROM THAT RACE OF COMMON SLAVES STOLEN FROM THE JUNGLES OF DARK AFRICA!
SHAZAM! GIVE ME STRENGTH TO FIGHT AGAINST THE EVILS OF STORMY

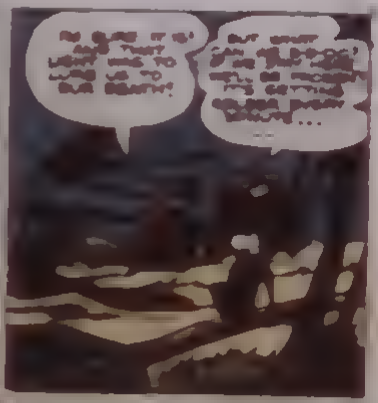
HEY, BALOKOV! COME BACK!

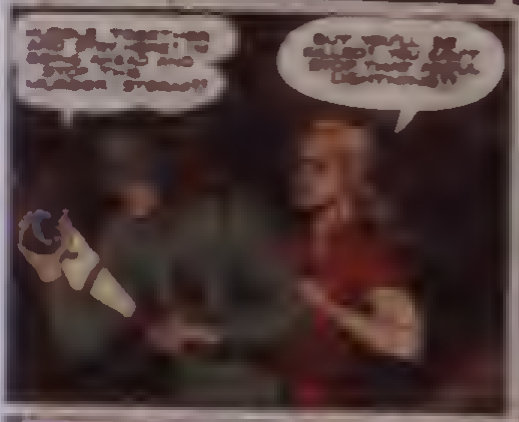
A LIGHTNING BOLT!
IT STRUCK HIM!

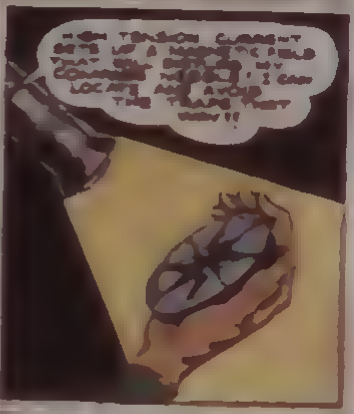


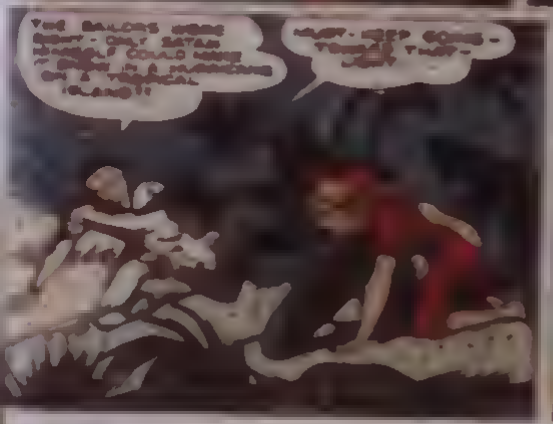


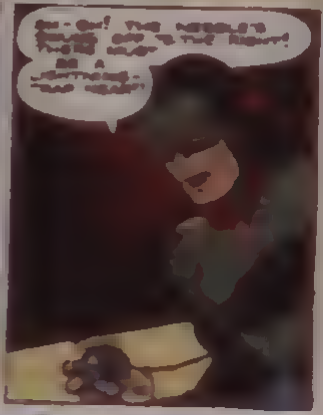




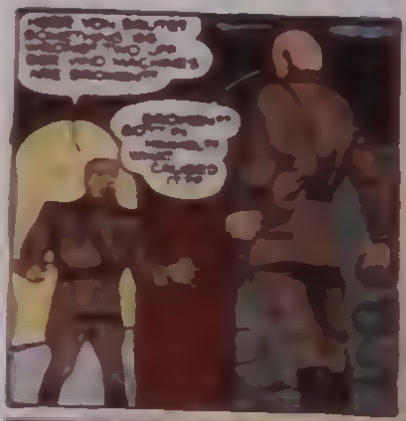




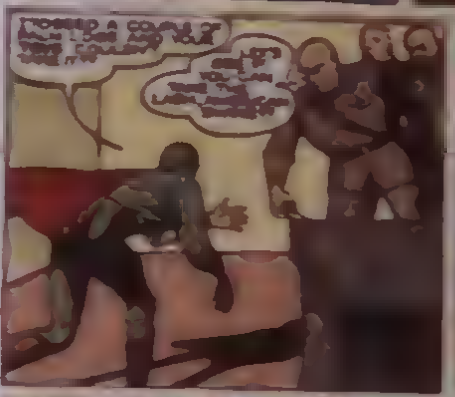


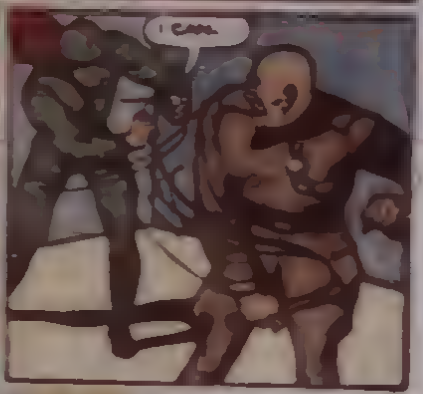


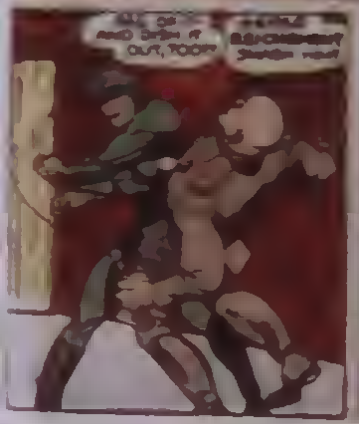
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I'LL BE FRIED SPY SMASHER!!
THAT WAS IT!! NOW I CAN GET BY BEFORE THE MACHINE BUILDS UP A FRESH CHARGE!!
ANOTHER! THAT LEAVES ONLY FIVE..
STILL ANOTHER HERE YOU BRUTE!
ALMOST... WORN OUT! MUST HAVE - DODGED A DOZEN TRAPS! BUT THAT LIGHT IS JUST AHEAD.
"SO THAT'S IT! A GIANT ELECTROMAGNETIC BATTERY LIKE THEY USE FOR TESTING PLANES! WITH SUFFICIENT CURRENT COILS TO MAKE THE WIND COIL!"
AARGH! - THERE! GOT TO - STOP THEM. GOT TO..

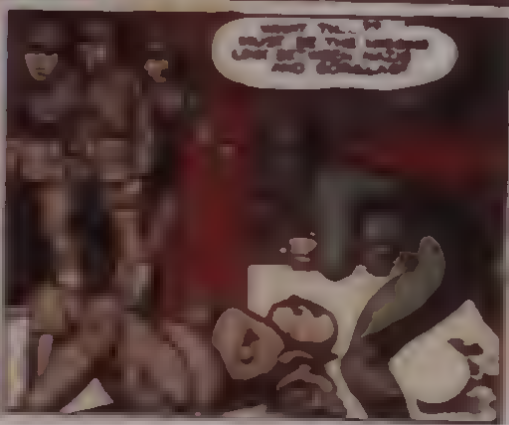

WHERE YOU BELIEVE SOMEONE SO LOW AS HIM WHO WAS WILLING TO BACKSTAB?
BACKSTAB? WHAT IN HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?

I CAUGHT A VERY BAD ATTITUDE


I WANTED A COUPLE OF WORDS WITH YOU!
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT TO SAY?


I CAN.


ALL OF YOU AND BATTLE IT OUT, TODAY!
A CHALLENGE? BACKSTABBING SNAKE!


WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?

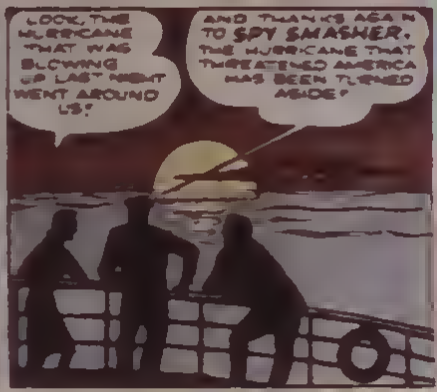
REICHSMGH — NAZI COMMANDER!!
SO THAT'S WHAT THIS PLACE IS — A TRAINING AND TORTURE GROUND FOR SPY SMASHER!
WHY, IF I KNOW YOU A BUNCH OF RUMMY'S THERE TRAINING WHERE YOU FAILED !!
..YOU FORGOT TO ..THINK TO BE TO STRIKE FIRST!!
AND YOU DIDN'T TELL THEM SPY SMASHER WAS TRAINED TO FACE MAIN STORMS AND LIGHTNING.
..NEVER TEACH THEM TO GUARD LINES OF

ASTRA, NINA SUPERMARKET! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!!
YOU HEAR? HERE I AM... RIGHT DOWN HERE!
HA! OL' BOLT HAVE TRAPPED THE SPACE LADY STORY
HE CAN'T MAKE IT IN MOMENTS OF EARTH GRAVITY!
HA-HA HE! HE'LL CAN'T CATCH ME!
LOOK OUT!!
LOOK OUT!!

IF YOU CAN STILL HEAR ME, VON BRUTE, YOU MADE ONE MORE MISTAKE?..

YOU FORGOT TO TRAIN AWAY THEIR NATURAL NAZI DUMBNESS!!
SPY SMASHER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WE FOLLOWED YOUR TRAIL, SPY SMASHER, TO DODGE THE LIGHTNING TRAPS! THEN THE WIND SLACKENED AND WE MADE BETTER TIME!
IT'S ALL OVER NOW! COME ALONG! I THINK THERE'S A BOAT MOORED BEYOND THE CASTLE!


LOOK, THE HURRICANE THAT WAS BLOWING UP LAST NIGHT WENT AROUND US!
AND THANKS AGAIN TO SPY SMASHER, THE HURRICANE THAT THREATENED AMERICA HAS BEEN TURNED ASIDE!

HURRICANE ACTION
WITH
CAPT. MARVEL
and
SPY SMASHER
IN EVERY ISSUE of WHIZ COMICS
GET IT NOW!!

SERGEANTS CAN HOLLER!

BY BURTON ENGLISH

By direction of the P[illegible] under the provisions of the Act of Congress [illegible] Medal of [illegible] by the W[illegible] to [illegible] of the United [illegible] Edward [illegible], Sergeant, company [illegible], for conspicuous gallantry and [illegible] and beyond the [illegible] duty [illegible] the enemy at Guadalcanal.

— Excerpt from [illegible]

THE COMMANDING GENERAL was a long, an guy with a sour expression, and as the men in the [illegible] lines stood our front of them they figured what, going to be [illegible] morning.

These ceremonies were a [illegible] sending there in the blazing sun take a lot of lucky breaks really (they thought) isn't done much more than of the rest of them, get presented to

The men could think of five ways to kill the little [illegible] from the

The General took up glared around, cared at the paper he was reading.

"Sergeant Edwin Cleaver" for two hundred and Sgt. "Loud-mouth" Cleaver detached themselves from the platoon as that moment [illegible] could be the others that the men in ranks figured maybe it wasn't going to be such a bad morning after all, and maybe the General wasn't the old

Because [illegible] Sergeant [illegible] could [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] place in the ranks.

But it was great today. Sergeant Cleaver saluted and got saluted back, the General [illegible] The General [illegible] looked up down Sergeant Cleaver glanced again at the paper he was reading, looked back at the Sergeant.

Then the General said

About face Sergeant Cleaver

Sergeant Cleaver faced the regiment. The men in the [illegible] Pendton were [illegible] as well as physically, [illegible] strange [illegible] ing.

[illegible] more perceptive of them [illegible] the General going to make a speech. Maybe he wasn't going to give Sergeant "Loud-mouth" the medal after all! (Imagine Cleaver getting decorated, bosom' Always hollering, the men in that foghorn Frankenstein with his whispers!

The [illegible] said the General somewhat mollified the men thought he [illegible] the name of Sergeant Edwin Cleaver I want men [illegible] good [illegible]

The men who [illegible] Sergeant Cleaver [illegible] with a chest that [illegible] out [illegible] neck, a tremendous jaw and a forehead that at that moment was set with [illegible] You [illegible] Sergeant Cleaver when [illegible] the [illegible] were [illegible]

[illegible] the General has [illegible] fought the Japs, out-hoped the Japs, and out shot the Japs. What [illegible] them divisions [illegible] out [illegible] the Japs."

The [illegible] paused.

Sergeant Cleaver shifted around.

Then [illegible] the General especially [illegible] to [illegible] It is sometimes [illegible] baseball team that 'takes it up.'

Sergeant Cleaver [illegible] a shiver. He wished the General would give the medal, [illegible] going on and get over with. He didn't like standing up [illegible] front of [illegible] especially when he [illegible] the way he did. In a way it was tougher than [illegible] the Japs, fighting the Japs. He couldn't help [illegible] about that [illegible] the Japs. It had been a close one [illegible] His men had almost [illegible]

THE ONLY OPPOSITION [illegible] at [illegible] Company "C" of the 167th Infantry [illegible] up to [illegible] patrols Japs. They had been lucky [illegible] maybe [illegible] [illegible] nature from straw mattresses that [illegible]

[illegible] of [illegible] steady [illegible] the [illegible] guns into action for the first time. The

scouts had reported back: the Japs were just over that ridge over there, nestling in their fox holes, balanced in their trees, deployed on their line on the natural ridge.

Company "C" knew the Japs were there. It also knew, in a sort of general way, that they had to be cleaned out of there. And it was the waiting for the signal to attack that was getting the men down. The endless tension.

The men of Company "C" were nervous. It might have been different had they been hardened veterans of jungle warfare. But they were just a lot of guys named Joe who a year or so before had been clerks and salesmen. They had not really had their baptism of fire. They were starting, if the truth be known, to get scared.

And it didn't help any, reflected Sergeant Cleaver as he inserted a clip into his Garand, to have the Japs so close you could hear them move about. He was a little nervous himself—somehow he wished the higher-ups would give him the signal to attack before the Japs got the idea themselves.

His men were acting up a bit. Twice he'd had to bellow at men who'd fired at sounds from the jungle. He'd really bothered them, too.

"You guys," he had cursed, "have got [illegible] learn not [illegible] fire at noises. In the first place you're wasting ammunition. In the second place, those slant-eyed japs make the noises you're firing at, so they can learn our position. The next guy who fires at a noise, without seeing a Jap, I will take care of myself, personally."

Yes, Cleaver had to admit, if you came right down [illegible] it he was as nervous as any of the men. He wished the Japs would stop hollering at them!

It was amazing how many of them spoke English—maybe they were some of the ones who'd been posing as laundrymen or vegetable farmers on western coasts while they were planning Pearl Harbor.

Hour after hour they went on yelling, "Americans, we gonna kill you! Americans, soon [illegible] die!" It was no wonder the men were on edge. You couldn't go on hearing the little monkeys threaten you, not able to utter a sound in reply, without getting a little squeamish. You had to start figuring maybe by nightfall [illegible] be a dead pigeon.

When the order came to get ready to move Sergeant Cleaver could tell the men were in a bad way. He wished he could talk to the Company Commander again. He'd like to get his orders changed. He had been instructed to maintain the strictest silence—but if only he could make a little noise . . . If only he could holler at the Japs, and let his men holler at them too . . . But it was strictly against orders.

Sergeant Cleaver wondered vaguely whether he ought to make [illegible] decision himself and let the men sound off. He didn't care about being court-martialled for violating [illegible] orders, but he might be the cause of losing the engagement, as well as his life and the lives of his men.

Sergeant Cleaver stood up. He didn't really know what he was going to do.

But he knew he had to do something.

"THIS MAN," the General was saying, "was forced to make a grave decision. And in making it, he has to a certain extent changed our method of fighting the Jap in the jungle. His men were nervous. All day they had been hearing, 'Soldiers, we kill you. We send your head to Hirohito.'

"Noticing the anxiety of his men," continued the General, "and with a complete disregard for his personal safety Sergeant [illegible] suddenly stood up in full view of the enemy. He was immediately fired upon, but he did not budge. He shook his fist at the foe and he bellowed, 'Japs, we're going to kill you. We'll send your heads to F.D.R.'"

Sergeant Cleaver coughed a bit.

"Sergeant Cleaver," resumed the General, "has a somewhat strident voice, and it apparently heartened his men, for soon all [illegible] were hollering similar things at the foe. From an uncertain, nervous group of men, they bolstered themselves into a first-class fighting team which must have scared the daylights out of the Nips. Because our boys went in there confident and cleaned the Japs out."

The General advanced and pinned the medal on Cleaver's chest.

"It is perhaps fortunate," he said, "that it was this particular sergeant who was in charge of the [illegible] on the day in question. I have been given to understand that he has in the past [illegible] referred [illegible] 'Loud-mouth' Cleaver. If this is true, what we want is more and more 'Loudmouths' in the army. We want men who can bellow like bulls."

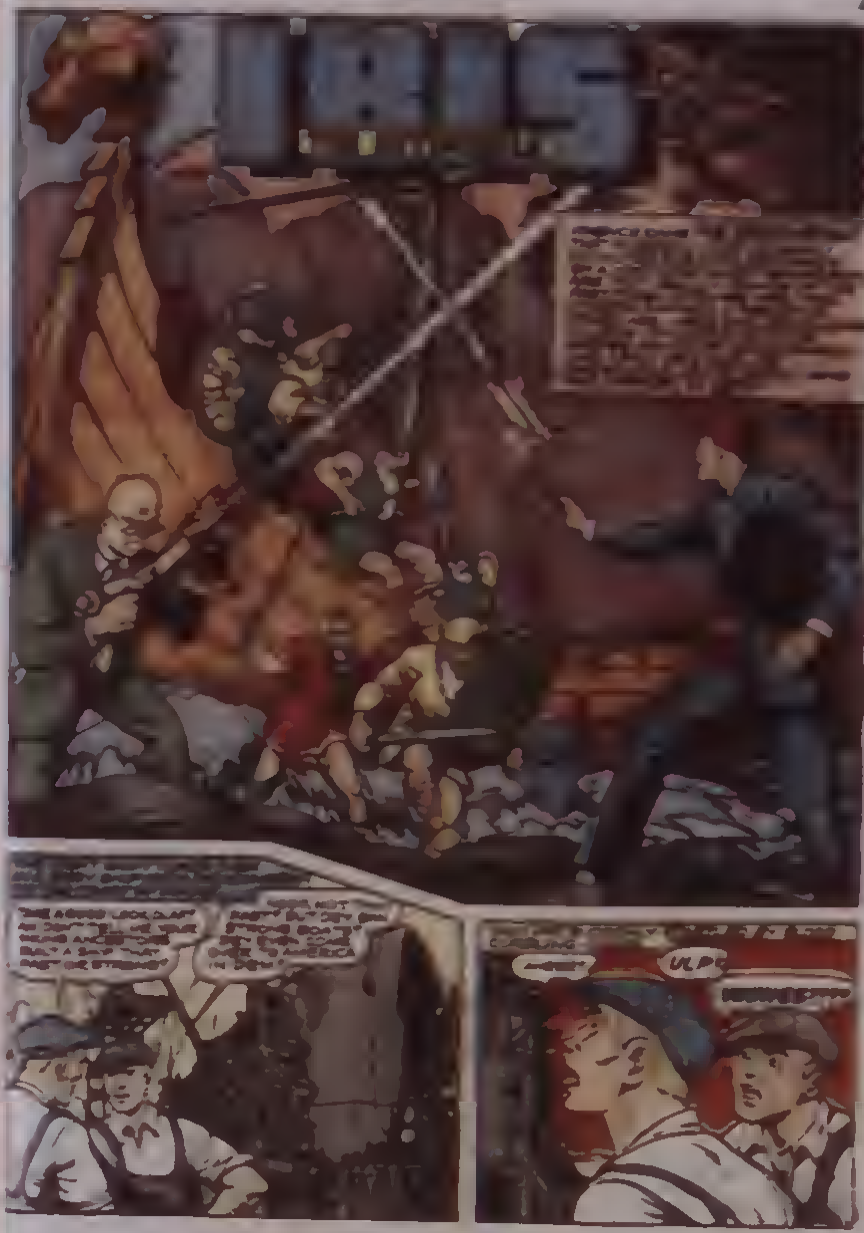
Sergeant Cleaver blushed.

"And in conclusion," said the General, "I want you men to hear the voice that scared the Japs clear out of Tulagi. I want you to learn how [illegible] should be done. Sergeant Cleaver, you may call out, as you did during this engagement. 'We'll kill you Japs. We'll send your heads to F.D.R.!'"

TO THIS DAY in the 167th, they still kid Sergeant "Loudmouth" Cleaver about it. They [illegible] him [illegible] how he turned pale when the General asked him to give [illegible] sample of his foghorn voice—of how he whispered into the General's ear, and of how the General finally turned to the regiment and said, sadly:

"Gentlemen, we can but thank our stars that Sergeant Cleaver did not have laryngitis on the day of the attack. He has it now. The regiment is dismissed."

The End


HELLS
P.T.
ULP!

SKOAL!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!!!!
HOWDY!

STOP!!!!!
THWIPP

GRAB HIM!

A BEAUTY!!!!!
IIEEKKK!!!!

THE LIPSTICK!
THIS!
LIPSTICK! HURL THIS VIKING AGAINST THE REST!

FUNNY ANIMALS

Wotta thrill for your pal! A birthday card from...

Captain Marvel

HERE'S a chance to give your best friend or dad, mother, sister or brother a real surprise on his or her birthday . . send him or her a birthday greeting from CAPTAIN MARVEL, himself!

All you have to do is cut out the picture and verse below along the dotted lines and paste on an ordinary penny post card. Then write or print the name of your friend in CAPTAIN MARVEL's talk balloon and you have a birthday card that will really give somebody a great big thrill!

CAPTAIN MARVEL Says:

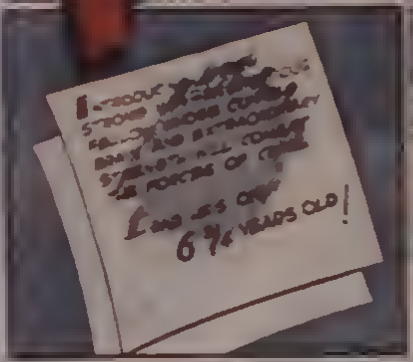
"This birthday card has my full approval because, of course, I really do wish all of my friends a happy birthday whenever it may be!"

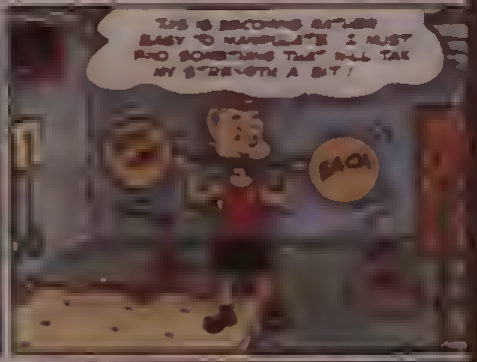
I'M RUSHING OVER TO WISH A HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO _____

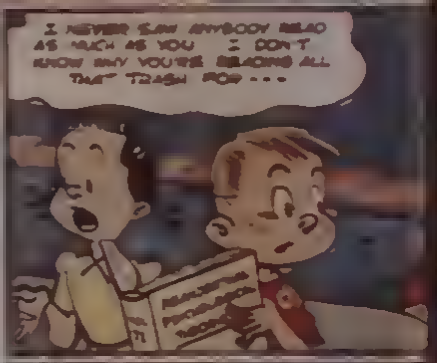
I'm sending CAPTAIN MARVEL, Greatest fellow in the nation, To bring you my best wishes for your birthday celebration!

From _____

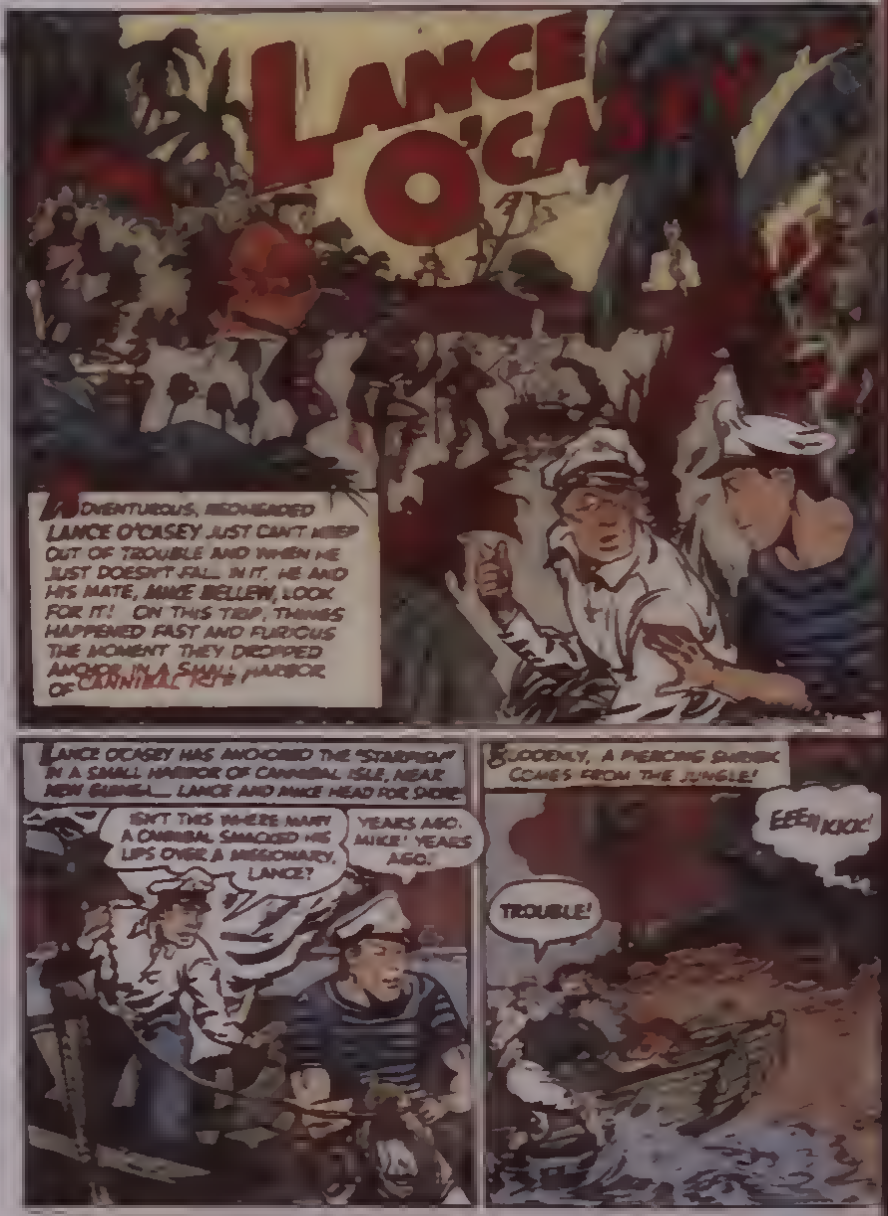
PEE WEE PETTE


A BOOK ON STRONG MEN CLAIMS THAT BY EXERCISING REGULARLY AND EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH ALL COMBAT THE FORCES OF EVIL
AND HE'S ONLY 6½ YEARS OLD!





GENTLEMEN, DESIST!
HEY GANG! THIS DE BEST CHANCE ON OUR STICK-UP
SHALL I ASK SLUG HIM OR LET HIM HANG AROUND FOR LAUGHS?
I'M SORRY TO DO THIS BUT YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE!
GEE - I WAZ ONLY KIDDIN'!
HERE'S A NICE PRESENT FOR YOU!
OH! I SHOULD OF STOOD A BED!
SO YOU ARE WELCOME TO THREE SCOTCH GENTLEMEN. CALL THE POLICE AND DISGRACE THEM WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
THIS HAS DEPTS - WHERE HAVE YOU FOR THE PAST FIVE MINUTES? YOU'RE ALL OUT OF BREATH!
COMA 5¢
IS OUR LITTLE HERO GOING TO THE FAIR OR I WILL BUY AN ICE-CREAM SODA FOR HIS LADY FRIEND?
WHAT- NO GUM?
I'M RETURNING THIS BOOK AS I FOUND IT FULL OF SMOKING ODORS. HAVE YOU SOMETHING A MAN CAN SINK HIS TEETH INTO?
CIRCULATING LIBRARY
BUY YOUR DAILY WAR STAMPS

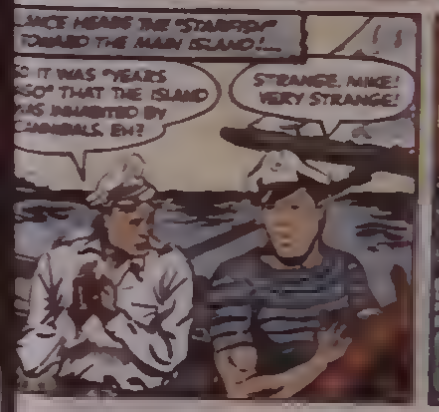

LANCE O'CASEY
ADVENTUROUS, REDHEADED LANCE O'CASEY JUST CAN'T KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE AND WHEN HE JUST DOESN'T FALL IN IT, HE AND HIS MATE, MIKE BELLEW, LOOK FOR IT! ON THIS TRIP, THINGS HAPPENED FAST AND FURIOUS THE MOMENT THEY DROPPED ANCHOR IN A SMALL HARBOR OF CANNIBAL ISLE!
LANCE O'CASEY HAS ANCHORED THE "STARFISH" IN A SMALL HARBOR OF CANNIBAL ISLE, NEAR NEW GUINEA... LANCE AND MIKE HEAD FOR SHORE
ISN'T THIS WHERE MANY A CANNIBAL SMACKED HIS LIPS OVER A MISSIONARY, LANCE?
YEARS AGO, MIKE! YEARS AGO.
SUDDENLY, A PIERCING SHRIEK COMES FROM THE JUNGLE!
EEEE! KICK!
TROUBLE!

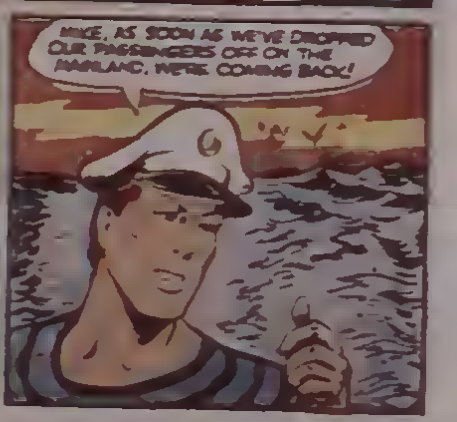
AND TWO FIGURES BURST INTO VIEW FROM THE JUNGLE!
SAVE US! SAVE US!

HURRY! WE'RE BEING CHASED BY CANNIBALS!
CANNIBALS?
BOY! IS SHE LOVELY!!

CANNIBALS. SHE SAYS— YOW!!

IT WAS HORRIBLE! THEY WERE GETTING READY TO COOK US!
A NATIVE WOMAN HELPED US TO ESCAPE!


SINCE HEARD THE "STARFISH" TOWARD THE MAIN ISLAND!...
SO IT WAS "YEARS AGO" THAT THE ISLAND WAS INHABITED BY CANNIBALS, EH?
STRANGE, MIKE! VERY STRANGE!


MIKE, AS SOON AS WE'VE DROPPED OUR PASSENGERS OFF ON THE MAINLAND, WE'RE COMING BACK!

AFTER SAFELY DELIVERING HIS PASSENGERS LANCE AGAIN HEADS FOR THE SMALL HARBOR!
I DON'T KNOW MUCH, BUT I JUST CAN'T MAKE MYSELF BELIEVE THERE ARE CANNIBALS IN THIS DAY AND AGE!
OH, YEAH? MAYBE THIS'LL CONVINCE YOU!
BUT LANCE HAS ONE LAST ONE UP HIS SLEEVE!
LANCE SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!
JU-JITSU, HUH? SO THAT'S THE WAY THE WIND BLOWS!

IF YOU STILL HAVE ANY DOUBTS WHETHER THESE CHEMICALS JUST DRIVE YOUR EYES OVER THE BIG BLACK KETTLE!
FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE!
BROTHER HERD BETTER TRY TO MAKE TRACKS OUTA HERE, 'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THIS CHASE ENDED ME!
GIVE YOU TEN TO ONE IN ICE WE'LL BE OUT LOOSE IN A LITTLE WHILE!
CUT LOOSE IS RIGHT! WE'LL CUT OUR WISHBONES LOOSE FROM OUR GIZZARDS!
WELL— I'LL BE— ?!! — THANKS!
WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE? — OH-OH!!
BAMM BLAM! THEY NO GOOD!

HOW'D YA FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, MIKE?
STEP ON IT... I'LL TELL YOU LATER
PHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE
NARROW ESCAPE MY EYE! THEY'RE PROBABLY AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE BY NOW AND ALL FOR US TO GET AWAY.
YA MEAN TO SAY THEY JUST WANTED TO SCARE US AND LET US GET AWAY ON PURPOSE?
SURE!!
THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY WANT TO DO! THEY WANTED US TO GET AWAY AND SPREAD THE STORY - AND THAT WOULD SCARE EVERYONE AWAY FROM THE ISLAND. HEAD BACK FOR THE SHORE, MIKE!
C'MON, MIKE! THEY THINK THEY'VE SCARED US OFF - BUT THEY'VE GOT ANOTHER THING COMING. WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
LANCE AND MIKE APPROACH THE CANNIBAL VILLAGE WITH CAUTION.
LOOK! ONLY AN ELECTRIC LIGHT CAN MAKE A GLARE LIKE THAT

ALL IS CLEAR! SEND IN SUBS FOR RESCUING! OUR RUSE WORKED WE—HA-HA! EVERYONE AFRAID OF CANNIBALS!
CAN YOU BEAT THAT? HEY SLIPE HAD ME FOOLED!
HURRY, MIKE! WE MUST GET TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND! THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THE WATER IS DEEP ENOUGH FOR SUBS!
ON THE FURTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND MIKE AND MIKE HIDE NEAR THE BEACH.
WHERE THIS GAP THE RIGHT SPOT MIKE!
NOT LOOK!
FASTER MEN! GET THE SUPPLIES. WE NEED ONLY ONE GUARD FOR EACH SUB!
HEAR THAT? THERE ARE ONLY FOUR GUARDS GET YOUR SELF-AIMING PIN READY MIKE!
SILENTLY THE TWO CREEP UP ON ONE OF THE GUARDS!
OKAY MIKE! YOU PITCH — I'LL CATCH!

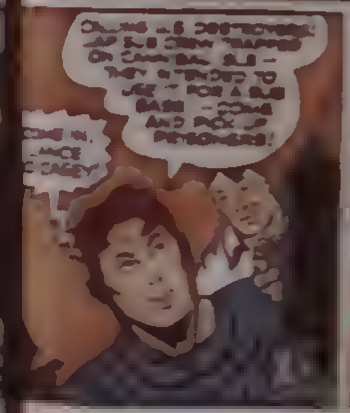
I'M GLAD THAT'S THE LAST OF THE GUARDS. I WAS BEGINNING TO BECOME BORED.
LANCE AND MARK QUICKLY CLIMB ONTO THE LAST SUB
ARE THIS CREW OF SUBS 6 JUST WHAT I WANT?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN WITH THAT SNEERING?
LANCE AND MARK ATTACK THE NAZIS TO GAIN HIM ENTRANCE INTO THE SUB AND THEN PLAY OUT THE NAME OF THEIR LIVES IN THE SUB
OH, THAT THE NEXT SUB AND SO THAT SAME, I WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT THE OTHER SUBS DON'T ESCAPE, BUT, HURRY!
AFTER CRAWLING THROUGH THE TORPEDO TUBES MARK AND LANCE REACH THE CONTROL ROOM!
QUICK, LANCE, I HEAR THEM COMING BACK!
THE SUB'S WORKED
ROAR, TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS SEND THE AIR AS THE LAST SUBS BLOW APART
IT WORKED ALL RIGHT!

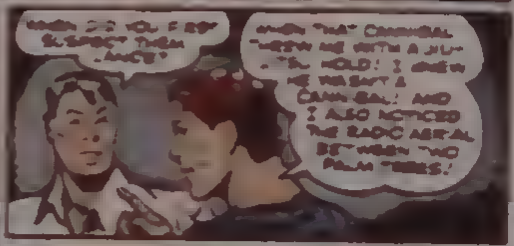
!ΣΣΣΣ!
WHAT WAS THAT? ANYBODY HIT OUR PLANE?

THE COMMANDER AND HIS CREW RUSH BACK TO THE BEACH!

BUT I THOUGHT THIS LAGOON AS A CLEAR FIELD!
WHAT? YOU MEAN WE'RE NOT DONE YET?

BUT ONE MORE THING, MIKE!
YOU'RE GOING GET A BAD-ASS KICK IN THE WOW!
BUT THE BAD ASS OPERATORS MUST...


CHUNG-LI CONTROL! THIS IS CAMP BAR - COME AND PICK UP PRISONERS!
COME IN, LANCE CASEY!


WHEN DID YOU EVER SURRENDER THEM, LANCE?
WHEN THAT CRIMINAL WRESTLED ME WITH A JU-JITSU HOLD! I SAW HE WAS NOT A CAMP GAL! AND I ALSO NOTICED THE RADIO AERIAL BETWEEN TWO PALM TREES!

ΣΣΣ!

TO YOU - FROM HITLER!
AMERICA! SHTOP BUYING BONDS! FOOLS, YOU VILL MAKE ME LOSE DER WAR!!
HEAR HIM SCREAM, PALS? HE WANTS YOU TO STOP BUYING BONDS AND STAMPS! IF I KNOW AMERICANS, THAT MEANS YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP BUYING ALL THE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS YOU CAN!!
JUST TO GIVE HITLER A LITTLE MORE OF A HEADACHE, BILLY, TELL HIM SOLDIERS ARE BUYING WAR BONDS, TOO!!!
HOLY MOLEY! WHEN HE FINDS OUT YOU BUY AS WELL AS FIGHT, HE'LL CHEW HIS MOUSTACHE OFF!!
YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT - NOW DO YOUR BEST!

Help yourself get the job you want in the Army . . .

PASS HIGH ON THE INDUCTION "I.Q." TEST

Your future military life, your rank, your pay, your job, depend in part on the grade you achieve on your induction General Classification Test. As a wise man once said, "An opportunity well taken is the only weapon of advantage." The time to prepare is NOW — before you take your test.

PARTIAL LIST OF CONTENTS

- How the Army Classifies Men
- Vital Job Qualifications
- Arithmetic You Remember Once More
- Solve Problems Many Experienced Men in Business Cannot Do
- Mechanical Tests
- Tests in the Air Forces
- Tests in the Army

NOW BE VERY PRACTICAL ABOUT YOURSELF

Take advantage of the help that is offered you here. "PRACTICE FOR THE ARMY TESTS" has been compiled to help men like you. Not only yourself, but your family, and the army, want to see that you get the job for which you are best qualified. "PRACTICE FOR THE ARMY TESTS" is a book containing complete and completed material using the types of questions given on the tests—tells how to answer them quickly and easily. It gives you a real opportunity to go to your test with the self-assurance "that I am ready." Here's why: The ABC simplicity of this startling book will prime your mind to the rapid-fire answer-technique so characteristic of I. Q. tests. It helps you to brush up on vocabulary, mathematical formulas, color matching, and all the other special techniques that you should master if you want to do yourself justice on your exam.

WILL YOU BE AN OFFICER? To enter Officer Candidate School you must make a really good score on the General Classification Test. Will your mark be high enough? If you want one of these ratings, brush up . . . before you take your test.

SPECIAL NOTE TO MEN ALREADY IN THE SERVICE . . . *It's possible for you to take your test again. If you want to better yourself, start studying now.*

A GREAT NEW BOOK FREE

This profusely illustrated, 64 page book, "Opportunities In The Armed Forces" gives you complete and individualized information on jobs and the road to advancement in the Army, Navy, Marines, Air Forces and all the Women's Auxiliaries. Learn absolutely how if you send off the coupon now!

SEND NO MONEY . . . 10 DAY TRIAL

Here is the most surprising part of this offer. So positive are we that you will never part with this great educational aid for many times its low cost of $1.98, that we will send it to you with the definite understanding that you can look it over from cover to cover for ten days. If you don't think it will help you, return it and get your money back just for the asking.

Fill out the coupon and mail it to us. Speed is important NOW because the money you get for the book the faster will you be prepared. You take no risk. Order today.

ACT NOW
RUSH COUPON TODAY

ARCO PUBLISHING COMPANY, Dept. 1327
480 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please send me a copy of "PRACTICE FOR THE ARMY TESTS" and "Opportunities In The Armed Forces." I will pay the Postman $1.98 plus mail C.O.D. charges on arrival.

I am enclosing $1.98, and instead of paying the postman $1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival, I will save the Postman $1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!

BLITZED By LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH!

WHAT IS THE SECRET?

LEARN AT ONCE!

FREE!

IF YOU ACT QUICKLY!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!